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THE HOWELL FIRST READER



HOWELL AND COMPANY

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THE
HOWELL
FIRST READER

BY
LOGAN DOUGLASS HOWELL

ILLUSTRATED BY
GEORGE A. KING



HOWELL AND COMPANY
NEW YORK

Edw. T 759.11.460
460

THE HOWELL READERS

PRIMER

FIRST READER

Other volumes and Teacher's Manual in preparation

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JANUARY 25, 1924

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A NOTE TO THE TEACHER

THIS reader is a supplement to the HOWELL PRIMER. The two books, in fact, make one elementary work, bound in two volumes, designed to acquaint the beginner with all the English spellings he will have need for. The commonest, most important, are given in the HOWELL PRIMER; this volume adds all the rest, except a few unimportant spellings of unusual words, such as no child needs to know.

All the spellings in the HOWELL PRIMER are repeated in this book; and for any child it is a complete introduction to reading in the English language. When he masters the HOWELL FIRST READER, he can read anything he may have occasion to read. For the beginner in this series does more than learn mere words; he learns the spelling elements, and thus becomes an independent reader.

This book begins with the spellings taught in the HOWELL PRIMER; pages 9-20 contain nothing new in the way of spelling to the child that has mastered the Primer, though some new words are met with here.

The method is the same as that of the Primer: only one new spelling element is taught at a time; thus the grading is regular and easy.

Without taking too much space for a discussion of methods of teaching (which would be unfair to the purchasers of a book for children), the author would urge teachers to see that their pupils learn the word lists; review them often; a mastery of them will give pupils power to read not only this book, but any other book.

Do not, however, require beginners to learn by heart the spelling of all these words; if elementary pupils can read them easily, that is enough to expect.

A manual on the teaching of elementary reading, with special application to the HOWELL PRIMER and the HOWELL FIRST READER, is in preparation.



6
H. S.
2.

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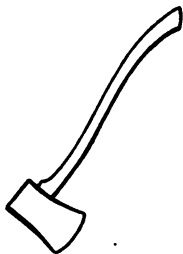
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THE
Uses of the Vowels
IN
The Howell Primer



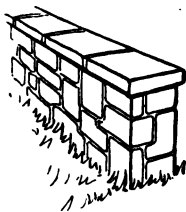
a
baby



a
ax



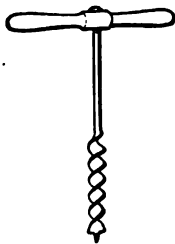
a
walrus



a
wall



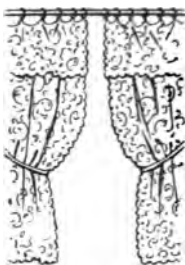
aw
awl



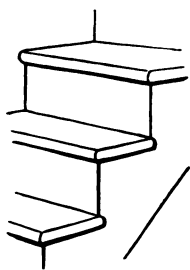
au
auger



a-e
skate



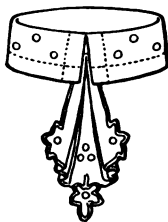
ai
curtains



air
stair



ar
harp



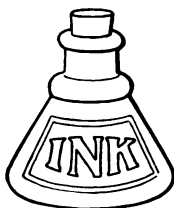
ar
collar



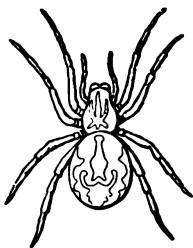
ay
jay



ai
nail



i
ink



i
spider



i-e
pipe



ie
pie



ie
lilies



ir
squirrel



igh
light



y
fly



y
puppy



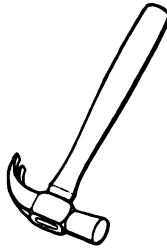
e
bell



e
emu



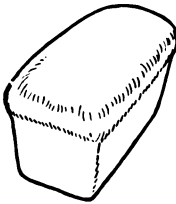
ee
bee



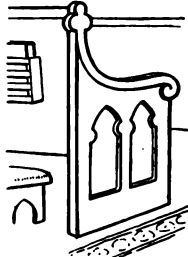
er
hammer



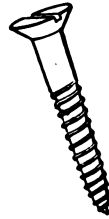
ea
eagle



ea
bread



ew
pew



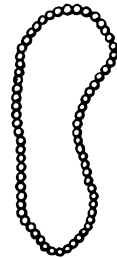
ew
screw



ey
monkey



ey
eye



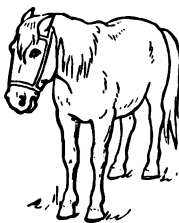
ear
pearls



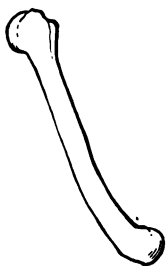
e
cradle



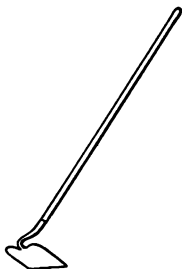
o
doll



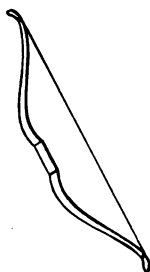
o
pony



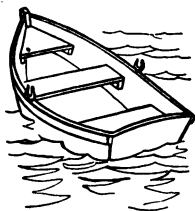
o-e
bone



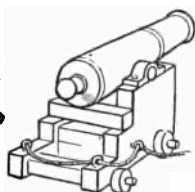
oe
hoe



ow
bow



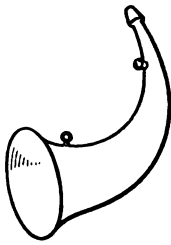
oa
boat



o
cannon



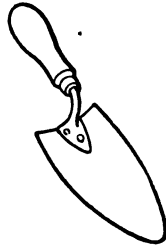
o-e
glove



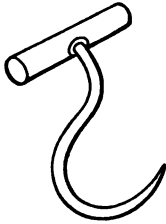
or
horn



ou
mouse



ow
trowel



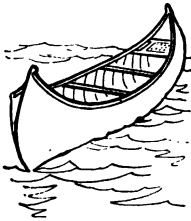
oo
hook



oo
moon



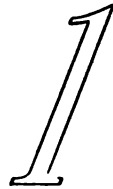
ou
soup



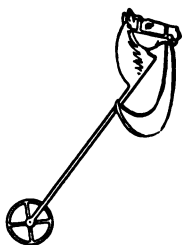
oe
canoe



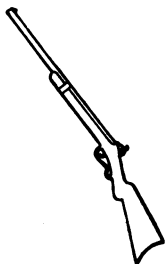
o
two
14



o
one



oy
toy



u
gun



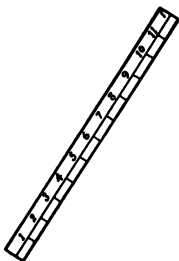
u
unicorn



u-e
mule



u
bulldog



u
rule

ay, says

ai, said

a, any

ey, they

ee, been

ere, there

e, pretty

o-e, move

ou, would

oe, does

THE SPELLINGS OF THE VOWEL SOUNDS IN THE HOWELL PRIMER

a	ax	e	bell
air	stair	ea	bread
ere	there	ai	said
		ay	says
aw	awl	a	any
au	auger		
a	wall	ee	bee
o	horn	ea	eagle
		e	emu
ai	nail		
ay	jay	i	ink
a	baby	y	puppy
a-e	skate	ie	lilies
ey	they	ey	monkey
		ai	curtain
o	doll	e	pretty
a	walrus	ee	been

i	spider	u	unicorn
y	fly	u-e	mule
i-e	pipe	ew	pew
ie	pie		
igh	light	oo	moon
ey	eye	u	rule
		ew	crew
o	pony	o	two
oe	hoe	ou	soup
o-e	bone	o-e	move
oa	boat	oe	canoe
ow	bow		
		oo	hook
u	gun	u	bull
o	cannon	ou	would
e	hammer		
i	squirrel	ou	mouse
a	collar	ow	trowel
ea	pearl		
oe	does	oy	toy
o-e	glove	ar	harp

THE SPELLINGS OF THE CONSONANT SOUNDS IN THE HOWELL PRIMER

b	boy	j	jug
		g	gin
k	kite	ge	large
c	cat		
ck	back	l	lock
q	queen	ll	mill
d	dog	m	man
dd	add		
		p	pin
f	fox		
ff	off	r	rat
g	girl	z	zebu
gg	egg	zz	buzz
		s	has
n	nest	se	please
nn	Ann		
		h	hat

s	see	th	thin
ss	miss		
c	city	th	the
ce	fence		
se	goose	ng	sing
t	top	nk	bank
v	vine	wh	when
f	of		
		x	ax
w	will		
u	quick	SILENT	LETTERS
o	one	b	climb
		h	John
y	yes	l	could
		t	whistle
ch	chip	k	knee
tch	watch	w	two
		w	write
sh	sheep	gh	high

Vowels Modified by e

mat	mate	hop	hope
hat	hate	not	note
shad	shade	rod	rode
sham	shame	rob	robe

pin	pine	cub	cube
shin	shine	tub	tube
hid	hide	cur	cure
rid	ride	us	use

mine	these	apes	homes
vine	eve	grapes	stones
line	here	tames	stores
life	mere	James	cores

sung	sprig	try	tried
stung	spring	cry	cried
hung	sprang	dry	dried
hun gry	sprung	die	died

ed = d

tame	tamed	tire	tired
name	named	hire	hired
shame	shamed	fire	fired
shave	shaved	mire	mired
graze	grazed	wire	wired

use	used	learn	learned
cure	cured	pull	pulled
tune	tuned	rear	reared

sad dle	sad dled	killed
pad dle	pad dled	lived
tick le	tick led	failed
bri dle	bri dled	growled
tri fle	tri fled	begged
please	pleased	played
tease	teased	stayed
serve	served	o pened
carve	carved	hap pened



SOUR GRAPES

It was a summer day.



Near the road stood a tree
that gave a cool shade.

On the tree was a vine. It
was full of sweet grapes.

A fox came down the road.
He was hot and tired and
hungry.

The fox was pleased to see
the grapes.

“Here is my dinner,” said the fox. “I will eat some of these grapes.”

He sprang up at the vine ; but he could not reach the grapes.

The fox tried and tried. But he failed every time. The grapes were too high.

At last the fox growled :

“These grapes are sour. They are not fit to eat.”

And off he trotted in the hot sunshine ; and the cool, sweet grapes still hung in the shade of the tree.

dead	ride	quar rel
death	rid ing	quar reled
mead ow	smile	tem per
pleas ant	smil ing	sor ry



THE QUARRELSOME HORSE

This happened a long time ago. It was before men had begun to ride horses.

The horse and the stag used to graze free in the woods and meadows.

But the horse had a bad temper. He used to quarrel with the stag.

At last the horse went to a man and begged him to kill the stag.

The man said, "I can not run as fast as the stag. But if you will let me ride you, I will kill him."

The horse said, "Very well."

So the man got a bridle and a saddle, and he bridled and saddled the horse.

Then the man rode after the stag and killed him.

The horse said to the man, "I thank you very much. Now please get down and take off the saddle and bridle."

But the man said, "O, no; I like riding too well. I am going to keep you and ride you every day."

He hit the horse with a whip and said, "Get up!"

The horse reared and tried to throw the man off; but the man stuck tight.

He stayed on the horse till he tamed him. Then he rode to his stable.

The horse was sorry he had quarreled with the stag. For as long as he lived that man used to ride him.

The horse no longer grazed free in the woods and meadows. He lived in the man's stable.

Every day the man bridled and saddled the horse, and rode him till the horse was tired. And men have been riding horses ever since.

doc tor	word	face
sail or	work	place
tail or	world	space
ra zor	worm	sulk
vis it or	wor ry	bulk

wheth er	could	poor
to geth er	should	moor



The world is such
 a happy place,
 That children,
 whether big or small,
 Should always have
 a smiling face,
 And never, never,
 sulk at all.

—*Setoun.*

pause	Mar jo ry	Jack ey
cause	fac to ry	Jer sey
be cause	hick o ry	tur key
mouse	vic to ry	mas ter
house	his to ry	fast er

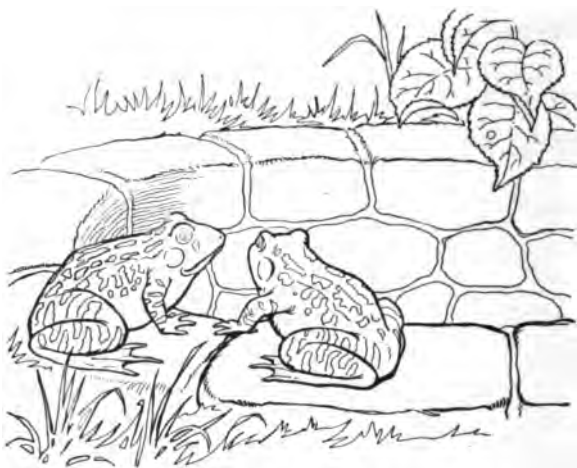


See, saw, Marjory Daw,
 Jackey shall have
 a new master;
 Jackey shall have
 but a penny a day,
 Because he can't work
 any faster.

ed = t

kick	kicked	hopped
crack	cracked	dropped
croak	croaked	flapped
look	looked	snapped
wash	washed	whipped
bake	baked	worked
wake	waked	passed
ask	asked	wished
like	liked	pol ished

tea	peace	dark
sea	mince	barn
flea	spruce	farm er
peas	bounce	har vest
heap	flounce	ar bor
leap	Flor ence	bar ber
meal	si lence	ar my
steam	dunce	march
stream	once	marched



THE TWO FROGS

Once upon a time two frogs
lived in a little pool.

They kicked and swam in
the cool water.

At night they sat on the
bank and croaked frog songs.
They lived a happy life.

But when summer came, the
pool began to dry up, because
the sun was very hot.

At last all the water in the pool was gone, and the hot sun baked the mud dry.

The frogs wished it would rain. But it did not rain, and the hot sun baked the mud till it cracked.

Then the two frogs hopped out, and went to find another home. They came to a well.

One frog looked in and said, "O, here is a good place." And he was about to jump in.

"Wait!" said the other. "If we jump in there, how shall we ever get out? Always look before you leap."

So they passed by the well, and hopped on till they found another pool.

Silent gh

fight caught daugh ter
straight taught slaugh ter
Hugh naugh ty haugh ty



Ding dong bell !
Pussy's in the well !
Who put her in ?
Little Johnny Green.
Who pulled her out ?
Big Johnny Stout.
What a naughty boy was that,
To try to drown poor pussy cat,
Who never did him any harm,
But caught the mice
in the farmer's barn.



tea



lobster



coffee

o = ũ

Silent o

**Nonsense
Words**

Rich mond	rea son	ee ny
Wash ing ton	sea son	mee ny
Charles ton	per son	mi ny
Wil ming ton	les son	mo

cof fee (= cof fy)

could n't (= could not)

My sister Molly and I fell out;
 And what do you think
 it was all about?
 She liked coffee,
 and I liked tea;
 And that was the reason
 we couldn't agree.



COUNTING OUT

Florence and Paul and Hugh are going to play I Spy.

“Let’s count to see who shall have first go,” says Hugh. “I know a good counting-out rime :

One, two, three;
Mammy caught a flea;
Flea died; Mammy cried;
One, two, three.”

“How is this?” asks Paul :

“Eeny, meeny, miny, mo ;
Catch a lobster by his toe ;
If he pinches, let him go ;
Eeny, meeny, miny, mo.”

Then Florence says, “I
know a new rime :

Engine, Engine Number 9,
Running on the Richmond
line ;

When she’s polished,
She will shine ;
Engine, Engine Number 9.”

Hugh and Paul say that
Florence’s rime is the best
of all. So Florence says her
rime, and counts out Hugh.

Then Hugh shuts his eyes,
and Florence and Paul run
off and hide.

ie = ē

field	grief	grieve
shield	thief	thieve
yield	be lief	be lieve
shriek	re lief	re lieve
fierce	chief	piece
priest	brief	niece

rich law yer In di an



Rich man, poor man,
Beggar man, thief,
Doctor, lawyer,
Indian chief.

aunt

shave	wood en	flute
shav er	gar den	plume
tame	spo ken	blue
tam er	for got ten	glue
save	cot ton	Lu cy
sav ing	but ton	pi a no
blaze	mut ton	proud
blaz ing	glut ton	yours



Away down south,
In the land of cotton,
Old times there
Are not forgotten.
Look away! look away!
Look away! Dixie Land.



PLAYING THE PIANO

One day Florence came to see Lucy. She was looking very pleased and proud.

“O, Lucy,” said she, “I have learned a piece to play on the piano.”

“Who taught it to you?” asked Lucy.

“Mother taught me this morning.”

“It’s a song. I can play it with one finger.”

Then Florence played this :



Go tell Aunt Pat - sy;



Go tell Aunt Patsy ;



Go tell Aunt Pat - sy



The old gray goose is dead.

The one she was saving ;

The one she was saving ;

The one she was saving

To make a feather bed.

Lucy said, “That is very good. I know a piece too” ;
and she played this song :



Tom-my was a bar-ber ;



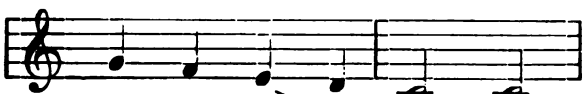
Tom-my was a sha-ver ;



Tommy shaved the cat's tail



With a wooden ra-zor.



Be a-shamed, Tom-my;



Be a-shamed, Tommy;



To shave the little cat's tail



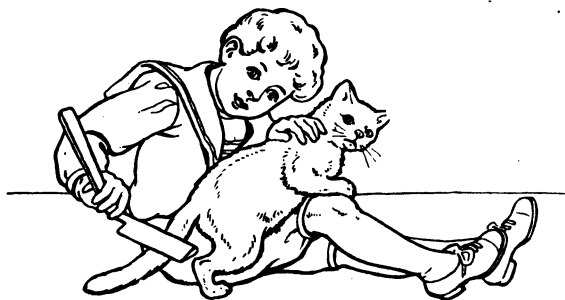
With a wooden ra-zor.

“O, your piece is better than mine,” said Florence. “Please teach it to me, Lucy.”

“Very well,” said Lucy; “I will teach you my piece, if you will teach me yours.”

So Lucy taught Florence how to play “Tommy was a Barber”; and Florence taught Lucy how to play “Go Tell Aunt Patsy.”

Then Florence ran home to play her new piece for her mother.



care	rac coon	twen ty
bare	skip ping	twin kle
hare	thou sand	snatch es
rare	di a mond	bush y
spare	called	won der
scare	turned	France
dare	scat tered	dew
mare	win dow	colt

Shoe the pony,
 Shoe the horse,
 Shoe the wild mare;
 Shoe the donkey,
 Shoe the mule,
 But let the colt go bare.

The King of France
 Marched up the hill,
 With twenty thousand men ;
 And when he got them
 to the top,
 He marched them down again.

ABOUT TAILS



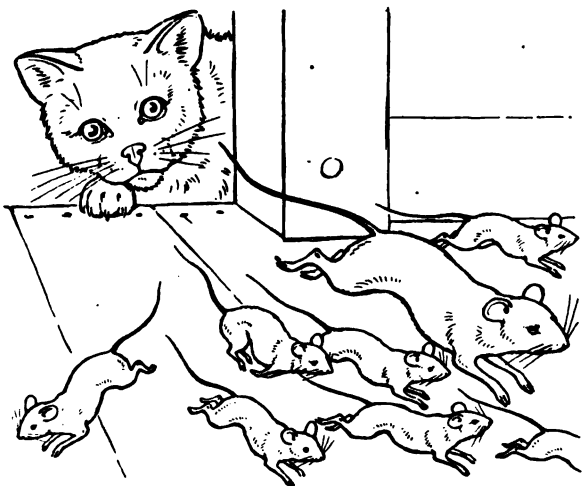
The raccoon has a bushy tail;



The possum's tail is bare;



The rabbit goes a skipping on,
For he has no tail to spare.



THE BOASTING RAT.

A little mouse had her home
in a barn.

She had meal and peas and
oats and corn to eat.

She had plenty of room to
play in.

She was not afraid of the
horses or the mules or the oxen
or the cows.

She lived a happy life.

But after a while a cat began to visit the barn.

This scared the little mouse.

She was afraid to leave her hole to get something to eat.

On the next lot was a big old rat.

This rat used to say he was not afraid of cats.

So the little mouse went to this big old rat.

He said: "Go on back home. Do not let the cat scare you. I will come and drive him away."

So the little mouse went back to her barn, and hid in her hole.

Then the big old rat went and got all the mice he could find.

He had a very big army of mice.

He said : " We will scare that cat away."

They marched to the barn, and went upstairs.

The big old rat called out : " Where is that cat ?"

Just then the cat saw them ; and he made a leap right at the army.

The big old rat turned and ran so fast he hurt his feet.

The mice scattered.

They ran into holes ; they sprang out of the window ; they fell down the steps.

Not a mouse was seen.

And the old cat stays in that barn yet.

ou = ō

four	soul	shoul der
fourth	pour	smoul der
four teen	poul try	poul tice
gourd	mourn	source

Lord	cor ner	prayer
------	---------	--------



A CHILD'S EVENING PRAYER

Now I lay me down to sleep,
I pray the Lord
 my soul to keep;
If I should die before I wake,
I pray the Lord
 my soul to take.



ABOUT LEGS

WHAT DOES THIS MEAN ?

Two legs sat on three legs,
with one leg in his lap.

In comes four legs ;
Runs off with one leg ;
Up jumps two legs ;
Snatches up three legs ;
Throws it after four legs ;
And makes him bring one
leg back.



THE LITTLE STAR

Twinkle, twinkle, little star;
How I wonder what you are;
Up above the world so high,
Like a diamond in the sky.

When the blazing sun is set,
When the grass with dew is wet,
Then you show your little light,
Twinkle, twinkle, all the night.

oil	coin	voice
boil	join	choice
broil	joint	re joice
coil	point	noise
soil	moist	nois y
toil	joist	sir loin
spoil	poi son	toi let

brook po et doth



THE BOILING BROOK

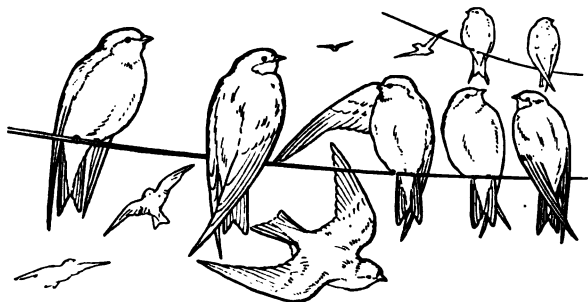
The brook about the stones
doth boil,

I heard a poet say;
I wonder, now,
how it can boil,

Without a fire that way.

—G. W. Cronin.

their clothes
po ta toes to geth er kitch en
to ma toes chopped cab bage
ne groes blew pep per



Birds of a feather
flock together,
And so do sheep and swine;
Rats and mice
will have their choice,
And so will I have mine.

Fine feathers
do not make fine birds:
Fine clothes
do not make fine men.



STONE STEW

The day was cold ; the wind blew ; and a hard rain was pouring down.

A poor man came to a rich man's house to ask for a dinner.

He spoke to the cook in the kitchen.

“Go away,” she said ; “I have nothing for you to eat.”

“May I sit by the fire a little while and get warm?” asked the man.

“Yes,” said the cook, “you may sit in the corner, if you will not get in my way.”

So the man sat down in the corner. “Now,” said he, “if you will give me some water and a little pot, I will make a stone stew.”

“How do you make a stone stew?” asked the cook.

“I will show you.”

The cook gave the man a pot, and he poured in some water.

The man set the pot of water on the stove to boil.

Then he went out and got a little clean white stone, and put it into the pot.

While he was waiting for the pot to boil, the man said: "Now I want some salt and pepper."

So the cook gave him some salt and pepper.

The man put in the salt and pepper. Then he said: "Now I want some meal."

So the cook gave him some meal, and the man poured it into the pot.

"I always use rice and peas and corn and tomatoes and cabbage when I make stone stew," said the man.

So the cook gave him some rice and peas and corn and tomatoes and cabbage; and the man put them all into the pot together.

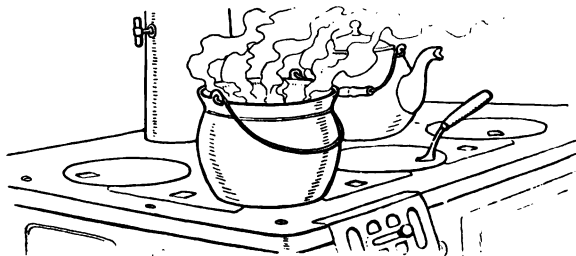
“Now,” said the man, “the stone stew will be much better if it has some meat in it.”

So the cook gave him a piece of meat, and he chopped it up, and put it into the pot.

The man boiled his meat and cabbage and tomatoes and corn and peas and rice and meal and pepper and salt all in the pot together.

Then he sat down and ate a good dinner.

By that time his clothes were dry, it had quit raining, and the sun was shining.



s - sh

sure
sure ly

in sure
sug ar

is sue
tis sue



A SURE REWARD

Rise with the sun,
And plow your field,
If you would have
Abundant yield ;

The farmer gathers
From his soil
A sure reward
For faithful toil.

eau - ū

beau ty beau ties beau ti ful

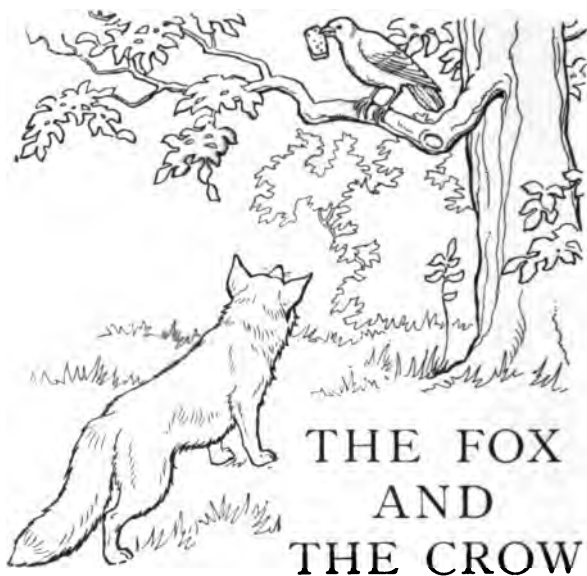
stole cheese flew brave
chose choose Jew for got
choke raise jewel a head
broke praise Lew is violet

Beautiful hands
are those that do
Work that is earnest,
brave, and true.

The rose is red,
The violet blue;
Sugar is sweet,
And so are you.

Be sure you are right,
then go ahead.

Beauty is but skin deep.



One day a crow stole a piece of cheese, and flew off into the woods to eat it.

She sat on a limb, and held the cheese in her mouth.

A fox was in the woods, and he saw the crow with the cheese.

The fox was hungry, and he wanted that cheese.

He ran to the tree where the crow was, and said :

“Good morning, Miss Crow; what a beautiful bird you are.”

But the crow did not say a word. For she was holding the cheese in her mouth.

“Can you sing, Miss Crow? Please sing me one song. I know such a beautiful bird must have a beautiful voice.”

The crow was so pleased at being called beautiful that she forgot about the cheese.

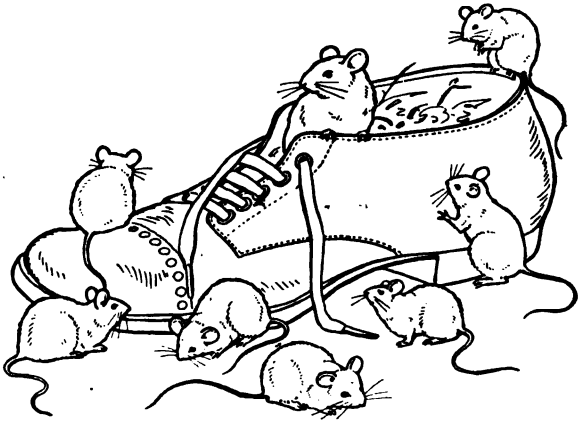
She opened her mouth, and tried to sing.

All the crow could say was: “Caw! Caw!” But she dropped the cheese; and the fox picked it up and ate it.

SALEM FRATERNITY.

o = öö

wolf bos om wom an



THE OLD WOMAN THAT LIVED IN A SHOE

There was an old woman
Who lived in a shoe;
She had so many children
She didn't know what to do;
She gave them some broth
Without any bread,
And spanked them all soundly,
And put them to bed.

ea = ā

break

yea

steak

great

cup board (= cub berd)

bounce swoop rest

bounc ing swooped lev el

bake la zy skin

bak ing Leg horn hoe cake

SOME OLD SAYINGS

Great A, little a,

Bouncing B ;

The cat's in the cupboard,

And can't see me.

Wake, snake, day's a breaking;

Peas in the pot,

And the hoecake a baking.

Great oaks from little acorns
grow.



THE LAZY GIRLS

Once upon a time a woman had two girls to work for her. The woman was a hard worker; and she made the girls work hard too.

She had a rooster that crew every morning at daybreak.

The woman did not sleep much. She used to get up every morning when the rooster

crew for day. And she made the girls get up then too.

The girls were lazy. They did not like to get up so soon.

So one day the girls caught the rooster and killed him; and they said:

“Now that the rooster can not wake us, we will sleep late.”

But since the woman had no rooster to tell her when day was breaking, she made the girls get up as soon as she waked. And that was a long time before day.

Then the girls were sorry they had killed the rooster. For they had to get up sooner than ever.

ough = aw

ought

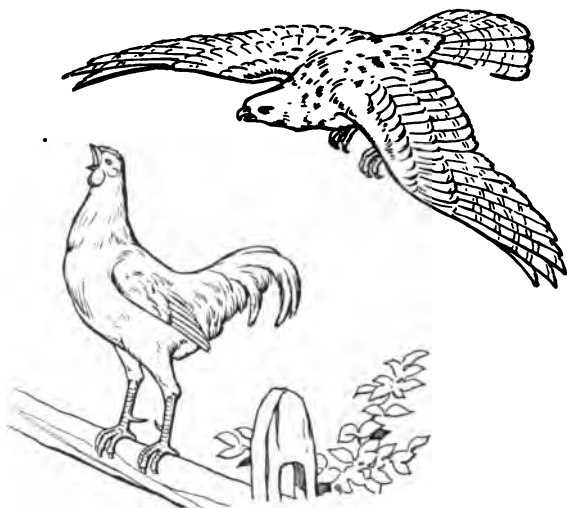
bought

thought

fought

brought

sought



THE GAME ROOSTER

The game rooster had a bad temper. He quarrelled with the other roosters, and fought them.

He did not like the big Leghorn rooster, and every day he fought the Leghorn.

One day the game rooster fought the Leghorn so hard that the Leghorn ran and hid under the barn.

The game rooster flew up on the fence, and flapped his wings, and began to crow.

Just then a big hawk swooped down, and caught the game rooster, and flew away with him.

Then the Leghorn came out from under the barn, and lived in peace the rest of his life.

A GOOD RULE

We ought to do our level best,
In every sort of way;
And always try to beat the rest
In work as well as play.

crook ed six pence stile
greed y be came shad ow



THE CROOKED MAN

There was a crooked man,
And he went a crooked mile ;
He found a crooked sixpence
Against a crooked stile ;
He bought a crooked cat,
Which caught a crooked
mouse ;
And they all lived together
In a little crooked house.

$$dg = j$$

edge	edg es	judge
wedge	wedg es	Madge
sledge	sledg es	midg et
dodge	dodg es	fidg et
bridge	bridg es	Bridg et

mer ri ment mel o dy fore tell



Hear the sledges
 with the bells,
Silver bells!
What a world of merriment
 their melody foretells!

—*Poe.*



THE GREEDY DOG

One day a dog found a piece of meat.

He had just had his dinner, and he thought he would take the meat home, and eat it when he became hungry.

On the way home the dog had to cross a small stream. There was a little bridge over the stream.

While the dog was passing over the bridge, he looked over the edge and saw his shadow in the water.

He thought this was another dog with another piece of meat.

The dog thought to himself: I will whip this dog, and take that piece of meat from him.

So he growled, and snapped at the dog in the water.

But when he opened his mouth, the meat fell into the stream, and was washed away.

So the dog went home without any meat at all. And this was what he got for being so greedy.

fa ther	so da	A mer i ca
pa pa	so fa	Car o li na
ma ma	ze bra	Han nah
ha	El la	ba na na
ah	Mar tha	va nil la

hon or hon est hour

Honor thy father
and thy mother.

—*The Bible.*

Through (= throo)

I had a little pony ;
His name was Dapple Gray ;
I lent him to a lady,
To ride a mile away.
She whipped him, she lashed
him ;
She rode him through the mire ;
I would not lend my pony now
For all the lady's hire.

ou = ŭ

young	trou ble	cu ri ous
touch	south ern	fu ri ous
cous in	cour age	glo ri ous
cou ple	fa mous	se ri ous
coun try	joy ous	dan ger ous



AMERICA

My country! 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing:
Land where my fathers died!
Land of the Pilgrims' pride!
From every mountain side
Let freedom ring!

—S. F. Smith.

ou = ŭ gh = f

rough

tough

e nough

won

breath

car ried

roof

strength

re plied



THE WIND AND THE SUN

One cool morning in early spring the rough North Wind came down and blew his cold breath on the earth.

The gentle Sun had just begun his climb to the roof of the sky.

He seemed very weak to the rough North Wind.

The North Wind boasted of his strength to the Sun.

"I am the strongest thing in the world," he said.

But the Sun replied: "I am stronger than you."

"Let me see you prove it," said the North Wind.

Just then they saw a man walking in the road. He had on his overcoat.

"Well," said the Sun, "let us see who can get the overcoat off that man.

"The one who can do that, will be the stronger."

“Very well,” replied the North Wind.

“You may try first,” said the Sun.

So the North Wind began to try. He blew very hard on the man.

But the man buttoned up his overcoat.

The North Wind grew rougher and rougher.

But the harder the wind blew, the tighter the man held on to his overcoat.

“Have you tried enough?” asked the Sun.

“No, I will try again; I can be rougher still,” replied the North Wind.

Then the rough North Wind blew as hard as he could.

But he could not blow hard enough to get the overcoat off the man.

At last the North Wind gave it up, and quit blowing.

The Sun was now high in the sky.

He began to shine warmer and warmer.

The man unbuttoned his overcoat.

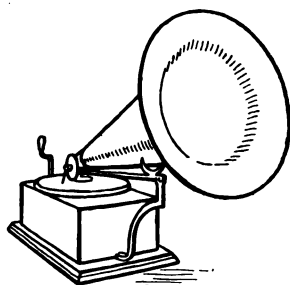
The Sun shone still warmer. The day began to be hot.

The man took off his overcoat and carried it on his arm.

The North Wind told the Sun, "You have won. I see that gentleness is stronger than roughness."



telephone



phonograph

ph = f

Ralph

el e phant

Jo seph

al pha bet

Phil ip

tel e graph

neph ew

pho to graph

peo ple (= pee ple)

dine age un cle win dow

din ing a ges room tun nel

Do all the good you can,
 In all the ways you can,
 To all the people you can,
 Just as long as you can.

ti = sh

pa tient	at ten tion
ac tion	ob jec tion
sta tion	plan ta tion
re la tion	con ver sa tion
va ca tion	con fec tion er y

Actions speak
louder than words.

i = y

Wil liam	sav ior	sen ior
Dan iel	be hav ior	jun ior
span iel	com pan ion	on ion

A person is judged
by his behavior.

pi geon sur geon lunch eon

car riage mar riage

jour ney anx ious a cre



RIDING ON THE TRAIN

The summer has come ;
vacation has begun.

Ralph and Martha are going
down south with Uncle Phil.

Ralph and Martha live in
New York City, but Uncle
Phil lives on a southern
plantation.

A plantation is a big farm.

Uncle Phil has many acres of cotton and corn and other things on his plantation.

He has a son and a daughter about the same ages as Ralph and Martha.

Ralph and Martha have never been south before.

They are going now to spend the vacation with their little cousins in the country.

They have to ride a long way on the train.

The train runs very fast.

Ralph and Martha like to look out of the window, and see the fields and the woods and the houses and the people and the farm animals.

Some times they cross a big bridge over a great river.

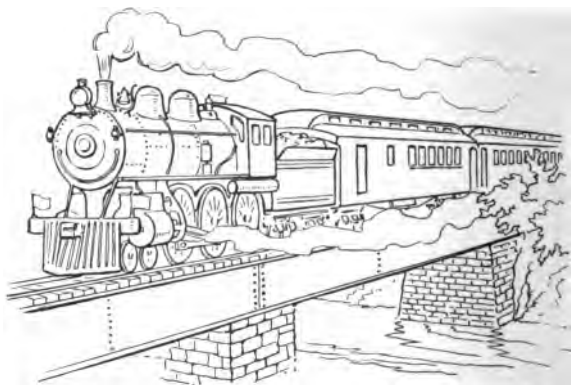
Some times they go through a tunnel under the ground.

It is dark in the tunnel, and a man lights the lamps in the train.

The train has a car like a dining room; they eat their meals there.

At night they sleep on the train. The bed is folded up in the day time, and you can not see it.

Ralph and Martha like to ride on the train.





AT THE STATION

At last the train reached the station where Uncle Phil and his little niece and nephew had to get off.

Aunt Ella and Cousin Roy and Cousin Madge were there to meet them.

Aunt Ella is Uncle Phil's wife, and the mother of Roy and Madge.

“Well, Martha,” said Aunt Ella, “I am glad to see that you are younger than Ralph. Madge is also younger than her brother.”

“You girls will be good companions for each other, and the two boys will be good companions for each other.”

“We shall have lively times at home now,” said Uncle Phil, “with a couple of boys and a couple of girls.”

Then he said to Ralph and Martha, “Let’s telegraph to your mother, so that she will not be anxious about us.”

So they telegraphed back to New York: “Just arrived at the station; had a good journey; no trouble at all.”

Then Aunt Ella said, "Here is some luncheon I have brought for you."

But Uncle Phil said, "The train was so late we ate luncheon in the dining car."

"Well, young folks," said Aunt Ella, "if there is no objection, I will get you all some candy."

"O, there is no objection!" cried all four children.

So Aunt Ella went into a confectionery shop and bought some candy. Then she said, "Uncle Daniel is waiting for us with the carriage."

So they all got into the big carriage; Uncle Daniel said, "Get up!" and off they started for the plantation.

ce and ci = sh

spe cial gra cious so cial
mu si cian pre cious o cean

ough = awf or öff

cough trough

friend (= frend).

liv ing Lynch burg ban jo
tak ing dwell ing re spect
cov ered serv ant driv er

th = t

Thom as Thomp son

Little drops of water,
Little grains of sand,
Make the mighty ocean,
And the pleasant land.

Little deeds of kindness,
Little words of love,
Make our world an Eden,
Like the heaven above.



UNCLE DANIEL

Uncle Daniel is a great friend of Roy and Madge.

He is Mr. Thompson's carriage driver.

Mr. Thompson, you must know, is the name of Roy's father.

Uncle Daniel is too old to do hard work; he has charge of the stables and the horses.

Ralph asked his Uncle Phil, "Why do you call that man Uncle? He is no relation to you ; he is a negro."

"We call him Uncle," said Mr. Thompson, "because he is an old man. Juniors should show respect to seniors."

"Besides, we all love Uncle Daniel. He is just like one of the family."

"Uncle Daniel has lived here all his life ; he was here before I was born."

"What a long time !" said Ralph ; "our servants in New York never stay that long."

The two little visitors soon became as good friends with Uncle Daniel as their country cousins.

He would let the boys feed and water the horses, and do other work about the barn.

He would let them ride the gentle horses. The boys would ride them bareback to the watering trough.

He made lashes for the boys, and let them drive the cows from the pasture.

Uncle Daniel is a famous musician. He plays the banjo, and he knows many songs.

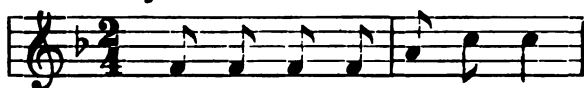
He sings one song about taking tobacco to Lynchburg.

Farmers haul leaf tobacco to market in large covered wagons, and sell it.

This is the song that Uncle Daniel would sing for the children every evening :

GET ALONG DOWN TOWN

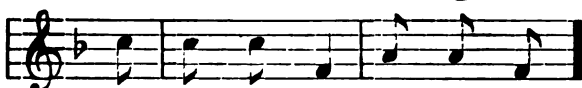
Lively.



Master had a dwelling house,



Six-teen sto-ries high;



And ev-ery room in that house



Was strung with chick-en pie.

REFRAIN.



Ho -- o, a - ho -- o;



Ho -- o a - ho -- o;



Get a-long down town;



Get a-long down town;



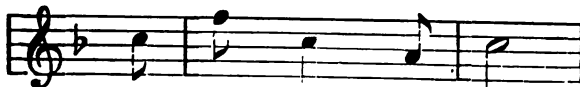
Get along down to Lynchburg town;



Take my to-bac-co down there.



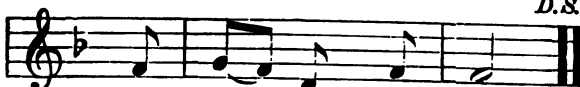
I used to get my liv-ing



By wag - on and team;



Now I get my liv-ing



By rail-road and steam.

REFRAIN

si = zh

vi sion	col li sion
di vi sion	ex plo sion
oc ca sion	con fu sion

ey = ā

they	grey	o bey
whey	prey	dis o bey

ough = ō

dough	though	al though
-------	--------	-----------

oo = ō

door	floor	brooch
------	-------	--------

ye = ī

bye	rye	dye
-----	-----	-----

fair ies	sto ries	reg u lar
po nies	cook ies	switch
witch es	nurse	lull a by



AUNT HANNAH

Another great friend of the children is Aunt Hannah. She is Uncle Daniel's wife.

Roy and Madge call her Mammy. She used to nurse them when they were babies.

She loves Roy and Madge as much as if they were her own children. She calls them her babies.

They also love their black Mammy; though they have to obey her just as they do their own mother.

If they don't, she gets after them with a switch.

To tell the truth, though, she generally lets the children do what they please. She loves them too much to be cross with them.

Aunt Hannah is a famous cook. Every day she cooks something good for the children: gingerbread or doughnuts or cookies or tea cakes.

But she is too old now to be the regular cook. A young woman is the regular cook; though Aunt Hannah cooks on special occasions.

Aunt Hannah has charge of the children and the chickens.

She lets the children help her with the chickens.

She lets them feed the chickens, and look for eggs.

She gives them a cake for every egg they find.

Aunt Hannah knows many stories about animals and fairies and witches.

When the children have been good in helping her, she tells them a story.

She also knows many songs. Every evening she sings Madge's baby sister to sleep.

The baby climbs into Mammy's lap, and says, "Sing Ponies." Then Aunt Hannah sings this lullaby:



MAMMY'S LULLABY



Rock - a - bye; don't you cry;



Go to sleep, lit-tle ba-by;



When you wake, you shall have a cake



And all those pretty little ponies.



Coach and four standing at the door,



Wait-ing for this ba-by;



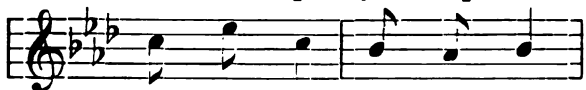
Black and a bay and a



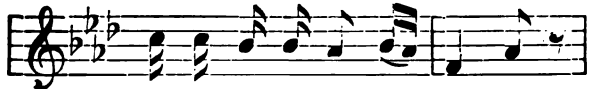
Sor-rel and a gray,



And all those pretty little ponies.



Ma-ma loves, Pa-pa loves



Every-body loves this ba-by;



When you wake, you shall have a cake



And all those pretty little ponies.

ch = k

ache	cho rus
ech o	stom ach
Zach	Christ
school	Chris tian
schol ar	Nich o las
Christ mas (= kriss mass)	



It is very nice to think
The world is full
 of meat and drink,
With little children
 saying grace
In every Christian kind
 of place.

—*R. L. Stevenson.*

ei = ē

ei ther	re ceive	con ceit
nei ther	de ceive	per ceive
ceil ing	de ceit	seize

grand son	cal i co
pro nounce	pò lite
home spun	no ticed
you're (= you are)	

Who has seen the wind?
Neither I nor you;
But when the leaves
 hang trembling,
The wind is passing through.

Who has seen the wind?
Neither you nor I;
But when the trees
 bow down their heads,
The wind is passing by.

—C. G. Rossetti.



ZACH

Zach is Aunt Hannah's grandson. He is a large boy, fourteen years old.

Zach is a good friend to Roy and Ralph.

He likes to play with these little boys ; and he is very good in making toys for them, and in teaching them things.

For Zach is very clever.

He made the boys a big kite, and showed them how to sail it high in the air.

He made each of them a popgun and a whistle.

Zach is a famous fisherman. He knows the places where the fish bite best.

He took the boys fishing. He showed them how to bait a hook, and how to catch fish.

Zach is a great dancer. He dances clog dances.

In the summer time Zach goes barefooted, but he puts on his shoes to dance.

Some times Uncle Daniel plays the banjo for Zach to dance. Zach hits his heels and toes on the floor in time to the music of the banjo.

Zach knows some rimes
that he says to some of his
dances.

They are just nonsense; but
Zach shuffles his shoes on
the floor so cleverly that it
sounds almost like the words.

These are some of Zach's
dancing rimes :

Granny, will your dog bite ?

No, child, no !

Down below, don't you touch
my toe !

Up the hill, so let me go !

Chicken in the bread tray,
Scratching out dough !

Come back, chicken,
And scratch a little more !

Martha noticed that Zach did not pronounce the *r* in *more*; he made that word rime with *dough*.

This is not correct, though Martha was too polite to tell Zach so.

Zach had one rime that the little girls did not like at first. It was this:

Homespun dresses
And calico sleeves!
All school teachers
Are hard to please!

“My school teacher is not hard to please,” said Martha.
“I like to go to school.”

“O, that’s just a joke,” said Zach; “I like to go to school, too.”

laugh (= läff)



THE LAUGHING TEST

One evening after supper Mr. Thompson took Madge on his knee and said, "I am going to see if you love me."

Then he tickled her on the knee, and said this rime :

"Tickle 'e, tickle 'e,

On the knee ;

If you laugh,

You don't love me."

Madge could not help laughing. But she said, "I don't care if I did laugh, Papa; I love you just the same."

"Now try me," said Martha.

"I'll try another rime with you," said Uncle Phil. Then he tickled Martha on the knee and said:

"If you're a little lady,

As I take you for to be,

You will neither laugh
nor smile,

When I tickle your knee."

But Martha had to laugh; and the boys cried, "O, you laughed; you are not a lady."

"Well," said Uncle Phil, "if you are not a lady, you are a very sweet little girl."

Silent u

build	guess	rogue
built	guest	tongue
guilt	guard	buy
guilt y	guide	liq uor
bis cuit	gui tar	con quer



A SPRING GUEST

There came to my window,
One morning in spring,
A sweet little robin;
He came there to sing;
And the tune that he sang
Was prettier far
Than ever I heard
On flute or guitar.

u = ʏ

bus y bus iness (= biz ness)

min ute let tuce

Sixty seconds make a minute;

Sixty minutes make an hour;

Twenty-four hours make a day;

Seven days make a week.

an swer ex plained nee dle

sew (*pronounced* so)

io = ũ

cush ion fash ion re li gion

Curly Locks, Curly Locks,

Wilt thou be mine?

Thou shalt not wash dishes,

Nor yet feed the swine;

But sit on a cushion,

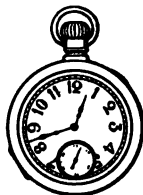
And sew a fine seam,

And feed upon strawberries,

Sugar, and cream.

GUESSING RIDDLES

After the laughing test Roy said, "Let's see who can ask the best riddle. What is this?"



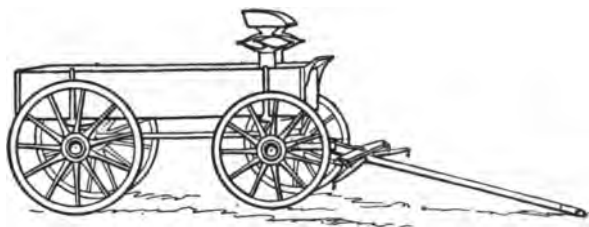
"Round as a biscuit,
Busy as a bee,
The pretty little thing
Says tick a tick a tee."

"O, I heard that long ago,"
said Ralph ; "it's a watch."

"Then you ought not to
have guessed, if you knew
the answer," said Roy.

“My watch is busier than a bee,” said Mr. Thompson; “it is busy all the time, while a bee is busy only in the spring and summer.”

“Guess this,” said Ralph :



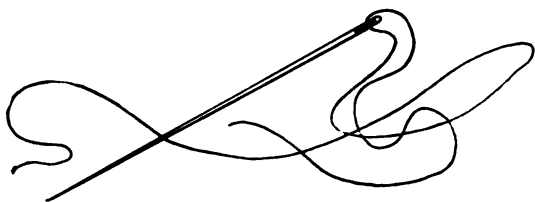
“It runs, but it can’t walk ;
Has a tongue, but it can’t
talk.”

“I don’t believe anything
can run and can’t walk,”
said Martha.

“I’ve guessed it,” cried
Roy; “a carriage can run,
but it can’t walk; it has a
tongue, but it can’t talk.”

“Yes,” said Ralph, “it’s a carriage or a wagon either.”

“You can’t guess this,” said Martha:



“Old Mother Twitchet

Had but one eye,
And a very long tail,
Which she let fly;
And every time

She went through a gap,
She left a piece
Of her tail in a trap.”

“O, that’s too hard!” exclaimed the other children.
“Tell us the answer.”

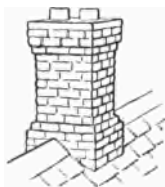
Mrs. Thompson was sewing with a needle and thread.

“Try to guess it, Madge,” she said. “I think you know Mother Twitchet; she is a good friend of mine.”

“I’ve guessed it!” exclaimed Madge; “it’s a needle and thread.”

“Yes,” said Martha. “Now it’s Madge’s turn.”

“What is this?” she asked:



“Black within, red without,
Four corners round about.”

They all thought a while, then Martha asked, “Is it a chimney?”

“Yes,” said Madge, “that is right.”

“Now I will ask you all a hard one,” said Uncle Phil. “I will give a dime to the first one that guesses it:



“A jolly old fellow,
Whose hair is snow white,
And whose bright little eyes
are blue,
Will be making his visits
On Christmas night;
Perhaps he will call on you.”
“Santa Claus! Santa Claus!”
exclaimed all four children
together.

“Why,” said Uncle Phil,
“what good guessers you are!

“I don’t know who guessed
it first; so I shall have to
give each of you a dime.”

Then Mr. Thompson gave
each of them a dime, and the
children told him :

“Yours was the best riddle
of all.”

u = w

lan guage an guish per suade
per sua sion ex tin guish

key (*pronounced* kee)
guin ea (*pronounced* ġin ny)
ex plained tur key scold
dif fer ent ban tam hoot
par tridge lis ten gim let
Plym outh re plied Ca leb

BIRD LANGUAGE

Did you know that the birds have language? They do not use the same words as people do, but each kind of bird has a language of its own.

Aunt Hannah knows all about bird language. She knows their words, and after she tells them to you, you can hear them yourself.

One day, sitting out of doors with the children, she exclaimed, "Listen there! You can hear a partridge talking right now."

The children listened and heard a quail whistling.



“I know what he says,”
exclaimed Roy; “he says:

“‘Old Bob White!

Your peas all ripe?

No, not quite!’”

“Yes,” said Aunt Hannah,
“but that’s not all they say.
Some times they say:

“‘Old Bob White!

Will your dog bite?

Yes, at night!’”

Then Aunt Hannah ex-
plained, “Bob White has to



have a dog to keep the partridges from stealing his peas.”

“Now, listen there,” she said again; “you hear that blue jay scolding?”

“What is the blue jay saying, Mammy?” asked Madge.

“He says: ‘CALEB! CALEB! Give me the gimlet!’”

“What does he want with the gimlet?” asked Ralph.

“Law! child, I don’t know; he says that just because he wants to scold.”



Martha said, "The owls say,
'Who? who?' don't they?"

"Yes, and they laugh, too.
They laugh a short, quick
laugh, 'Ha, ha, ha!'

"One night a little boy was
going through the woods. He
heard an owl hooting, and
thought it was a man talking.

" 'WHO, who? WHO, who?
Who ARE you?' said the owl.

" 'Johnny Jones, sir.'

"Then the owl laughed,

" 'Ha, ha, ha! Ha, ha, ha!
I hardly knew you!'



“There’s another bird that you can hear at night. It’s the whip-poor-will.”

“I’ve heard him,” said Roy ;
“he says, ‘ Whip poor Will !
Whip poor Will ! ’ ”

“I think he is a bad bird to want to whip poor Will,” said Madge.

“I think Will must have been naughty, like some children I know,” said Mammy.

Martha asked, “Have the chickens and turkeys and guinea hens any language?”

“ Yes, those turkey hens are begging for dinner right now. They are saying, ‘ Peas, please, please, please ! ’ ”

“ I know what the roosters say,” said Ralph ; “ they say, ‘ Cock a doodle *doo* - - - - *o* ! ’ ”

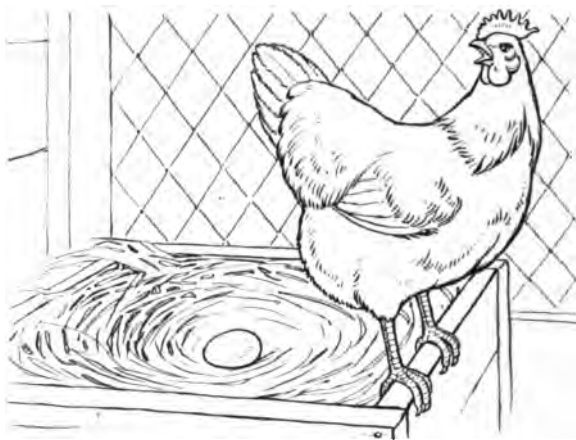
“ Some roosters say that,” replied Aunt Hannah, “ but our roosters say different things.

“ Early every morning our big Plymouth Rock rooster flies up on the fence, and flaps his wings and says :

“ ‘ Lock the dairy *DOO* - - - - *R* ! ’

“ Then Madge’s little bantam rooster flies up on another fence, and flaps his wings, and says :

“ ‘ Bring the key to *me* - - - - *e* ! ’ ”



Just then they heard a hen cackling in the barn yard.

“You hear that hen?” said Aunt Hannah; “she’s saying: “Cut! cut! cut! Get your HAIR cut!””

But the children knew the hen was not thinking about cutting hair.

She had just laid an egg. So the four children ran to look for the egg.

ei = ā silent gh

veil	neigh	eight
vein	sleigh	freight
rein	weigh	rein deer
skein	weight	neigh bor

Cross Patch, draw the latch ;
Sit by the fire and spin ;
Take a cup and drink it up,
Then call your neighbors in.

half calf broad (= brawd)

geese	jumped	moo
emp ty	nick el	baa
clo ver	nine teen	me ow

BEAST LANGUAGE

The dog says, “Bow wow!”
The cat says, “Meow, meow!”
The cow says, “Moo, moo!”
The calf says, “Baa, baa!”
The horse says, “Neigh!”



JUMPING THE ROPE

Florence and Lucy are neighbors of Madge.

When they heard that Madge's cousin was visiting her, they came to call on her.

"Let's play jumping the rope," said Madge.

The girls all liked this, and said, "We will let Martha jump first."

So Madge and Lucy turned the rope, and while Martha jumped, the girls said this rime :

John says to John,
How do you sell your geese?

John says to John,
Fifty cents apiece.

John says to John,
That's too dear ;

John says to John,
Get out of here.

Then Martha had to get out and let some one else jump.

"I know another rime," said Martha.

She taught the girls her rime, then she and Florence turned for Lucy to jump; and the girls said Martha's rime :

Mary, Mary, ha! ha! ha!
Fell asleep
 in a Broadway car;
The car went on
 to the end of the track,
And Mary wanted
 her nickel back.

“What is a Broadway car?”
asked Lucy.

“It’s a street car that runs
on Broadway,” replied Martha.
“Broadway is a fine street in
New York City.”

The girls thought Martha’s
rime very good.

“I know another good one,”
said Florence.

She taught the girls her
rime, and showed them how
to jump it.

Lady, lady, turn around ;
Lady, lady, touch the ground ;
Lady, lady, show your shoe ;
Lady, lady, that will do.

The girls liked this rime,
for it was hard to jump.

When they say, "Turn
around," you have to turn
around.

When they say, "Touch the
ground," you have to touch
the ground with your hand.

When they say, "Show
your shoe," you have to put
your foot out.

You do all these things
while jumping the rope.

Each of the girls jumped
this ; then Lucy said, "Now
let's play 'All in together'."

So Martha and Florence turned the rope, and Lucy and Madge jumped together, while the girls said this :

All in together,
The cows in the meadow,
The sheep in the clover,
All jump over.
Nineteen, twenty,
Leave the rope empty.

When they said, "Leave the rope empty," Madge and Lucy had to get out and let Martha and Florence jump.

The four girls jumped a long time, and said all the rimes over and over again.

They thought jumping the rope a very good game.

ear = âr

bear

wear

tear

pear

swear



MY LITTLE NUT TREE

SALEM FRATERNITY.

I had a little nut tree,
And nothing would it bear
But a silver nutmeg
And a golden pear.

The king of Spain's daughter
Came to visit me,
All for the sake
Of my little nut tree.

ssi = sh

pas sion	per mis sion
ses sion	dis cus sion

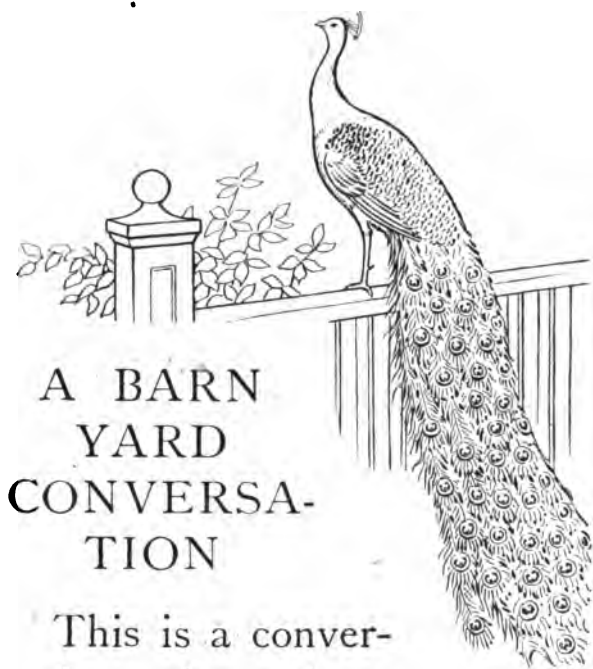
na ture	pic ture	fur ni ture
---------	----------	-------------

whis pered	scraped	an gry
an swered	Mus' co vy	hel lo

Let dogs delight
to bark and bite,
For God hath made them so;
Let bears and lions
growl and fight,
For 'tis their nature too.

But, children, you should never
let
Such angry passions rise;
Your little hands were never
made
To tear each other's eyes.

—Isaac Watts.



A BARN YARD CONVERSA- TION

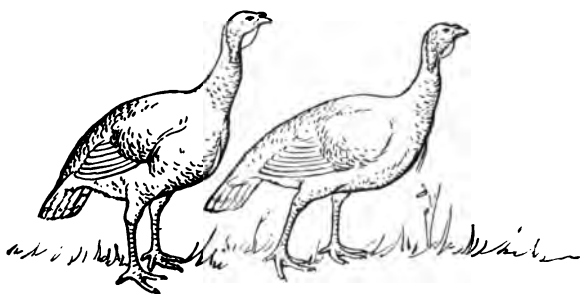
This is a conver-
sation that Aunt
Hannah says she heard:

One day the peacock was
standing on the fence, and he
saw Joe Clark and Mr. Pate
coming down the road.

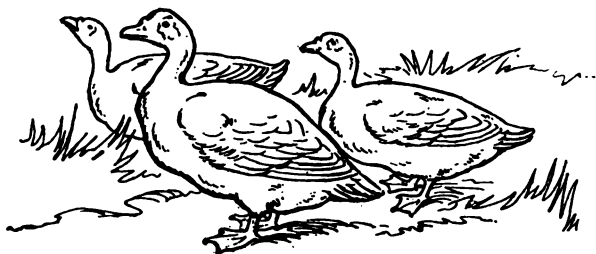
He cried out to them:

"HELLO---O! HELLO---O!"

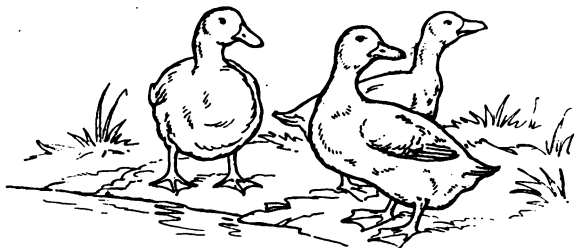
The turkey hens ran to see



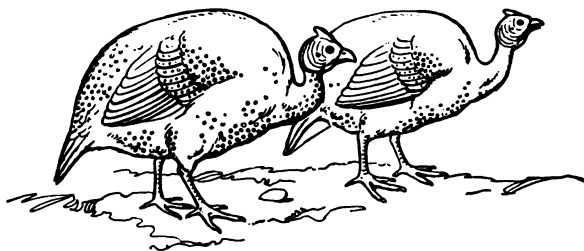
who it was, and they sang:
“See, see, see, see!”



The Muscovy ducks whispered: “Who is it? who is it?”



The puddle ducks answered:
“PATE! PATE! PATE!”



The guinea fowls cried :
“ Joe Clark ! Joe Clark ! ”

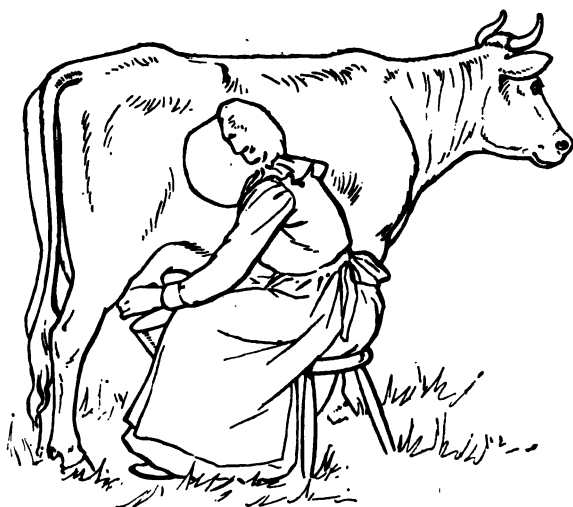


The old turkey gobbler did
not like so much noise. He
grew very angry, and scraped
his wings on the ground, and
scolded the other fowls :

“ Do for goodness’ sake hush !
Do for goodness’ sake hush ! ”

ear = ar

heart heart i ly hearth
heart y heart less heark en



THE COW

The friendly cow,
 all red and white,
I love with all my heart:
She gives me cream
 with all her might,
To eat with apple tart.

—R. L. Stevenson.

i = ē

po lice mag a zine Lou ise
va lise gas o line Paul ine
sar dine ben zine Jo seph ine
mos qui to (= mos kee to)

ui = ōō or ū

fruit	juice	suit
bruise	jui cy	suit or

oo = ŭ: blood flood

di = j: sol dier cor dial

height (= hite)

Oh (*the same as O*)

sto ry	cry ing	smear ed
col or	mix ing	squeez ed
fa ces	fret ted	dress ed
wad ed	pi az za	tom a hawk
a lone	fire man	poke weed



INDIANS

Paul and Hugh are neighbors of Roy; and they soon came to see his cousin Ralph.

The boys dressed up in some suits Roy had. They all were about the same height, and could wear Roy's clothes.

Ralph wore his Indian suit.

Hugh wore his soldier suit.

Paul wore his fireman suit.

Roy wore the policeman suit.

Then they went out, and played soldiers a while.

Then they played policemen.

Then they played firemen.

They found a pokeweed with red berries.

“Let’s all paint our faces and play Indians,” said Paul.

So they squeezed the poke-berries, and smeared their faces with the red juice.

“This is our war paint,” said Hugh.

They got some feathers and stuck them in their hats, and they used sticks for tomahawks.

They made very fierce-looking Indians.

Then they went yelling on the warpath. It sounded like, "Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh!"

Aunt Hannah and the girls were on the back piazza, mixing some dough for the little chickens.

She heard the boys crying "Oh!" and she saw their faces red with pokeberry juice.

Aunt Hannah thought it was blood, and she ran to them.

"Goodness gracious! what has happened to you?"

The boys laughed. "This isn't blood, Mammy; it's pokeberry juice. We are playing Indians."

"O, my heart! you boys scared me nearly to death. You ought to be spanked."

“You children had better keep to your own color, and let pokeberry juice alone.

“First thing you know, you will be getting into trouble, like that old crow.”

“What old crow?” the boys asked. And they began to persuade her to tell the story.

“Didn’t you ever hear about that crow that tried to change his color?”

“No,” they said; “please tell us, Mammy.”

“Well, go wash that pokeberry juice off your faces. It looks too bloody.”

So the Indians went and washed off their war paint. Then they came to hear Aunt Hannah’s story.



HOW THE CROW LOST HIS VOICE

This is the story that Aunt Hannah told :

The crow at first had the sweetest voice of all the birds. All men liked the crow, because he sang so sweetly.

But the crow was not happy. He fretted because he was so black.

He thought he was ugly ;
and he wished to be beautiful.

The crow said, "I wish I
were white like the geese.
The geese are white because
they wash every day in the
pond.

"I will wash in the pond
till I get as white and beautiful
as the geese."

So the crow flew to the
pond, and waded out into the
water. He got very wet.

The wind blew on the crow,
and he had a hard chill.

The crow caught a bad cold,
and he had a sore throat.

He lost his voice, and he
has not been able to sing
since. Now all that the crow
can say, is : "Caw ! Caw !"

Silent g

gnat gnash gnaw gnarl

ei = ĭ; silent g and gh

for feit for eign Ra leigh

ie = ĭ

mis chief sieve
hand ker chief (= hank er chif)

etc. (= et cet er a ; *it means*
and so forth)

on ly (= oan ly)

pret ti est buz zard scarce
su per fine hoe cake coun ty
wa ter mel on re deem own er

Sing, sing, what shall I sing?

The cat has gnawed

the pudding bag string ;

Do, do, what shall I do?

The cat has gnawed it

clear in two.



FORFEITS

One day when the little neighbors came to Mrs. Thompson's, it rained, and they had to play in doors.

"Never mind," she said, "we will find something to keep you out of mischief."

"Let's play a game of forfeits," said Martha.

"What is that?" asked Roy.

“It’s the same as pawns,” explained his mother.

They decided to play Buzz.

The game is to count; but every time you come to five, two-times-five, etc., you must say “buzz.” You must not say any of these numbers.

Martha began to count: “One, two, three, four, buzz, six, seven, eight, nine, ten.”

Then they stopped her: “You said ‘ten’; you ought to have said ‘buzz’; you must pay a forfeit.”

Mrs. Thompson said she would keep the forfeits. So Martha gave her locket to Aunt Ella for a forfeit.

Then Paul counted. He got as far as twenty.

But he did not say "buzz" then, so he had to pay a pawn.

He gave his white marble.

All the other children tried to count, and every one had to give a pawn.

Florence gave her hair-ribbon.

Lucy gave her handkerchief.

Madge gave her new fan.

Ralph gave his pocket knife.

Hugh gave his red top.

Roy gave his blue pencil.

They even caught Aunt Ella. She gave her brooch.

"Now we must redeem the pawns," she said. "Madge may sell them over my head."

The next story will tell how the children and Aunt Ella redeemed their pawns.



SELLING PAWNS

Madge stood behind her mother and held up a pocket knife, and said: "Heavy, heavy, hangs over you."

"Fine or superfine?"

"Fine only; what must the owner do to redeem it?"

"He must stand on a chair, and speak a piece."

It was Ralph's forfeit.



So Ralph spoke this piece ·

“You’d scarce expect
A little boy like me
To get up here
Where all can see,
And make a speech
As well as those
Who wear the largest
Kind of clothes.

Thank you for your kind
attention.”



“Very well done, Ralph,” said Aunt Ella; “you may have your forfeit.”

So Madge gave Ralph back his knife. Then she sold another forfeit.

It was Florence’s; and she spoke this piece for it :

“ Little fishes in the brook ;
Papa caught them with a hook ;
Mama fried them in the pan ;
Baby ate them like a man .”



“Very good, Florence,” said Mrs. Thompson.

The next pawn was Hugh’s; he had to crow like a rooster.

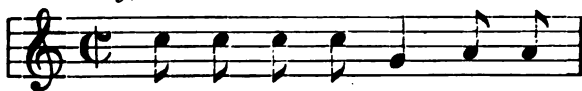
He stood in the middle of the room and flapped his arms on his breast and crowed :

“Cock a doodle doo - - - o !”

The next was Martha’s. She had to sing a song. She said, “I’ll sing one that Mammy Hannah taught me:



Lively.



Prettiest little girl in the



county, O; Mammy and Daddy



both said so; I looked in the



glass, and I found it so,



Just as Mammy told me, O.



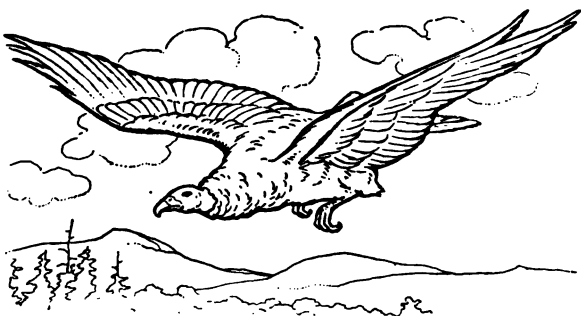
“You sang it very well, Martha,” said Aunt Ella; “you may have your pawn.”

The next pawn was Paul's. “He must bark like a dog,” said Mrs. Thompson.

So Paul got down on his hands and knees and barked, “Bow wow! bow wow!”

“You make a very good dog, Paul,” said Mrs. Thompson; “you may have your pawn.”

The next was Lucy's. She had to speak a piece; and this was what she said:



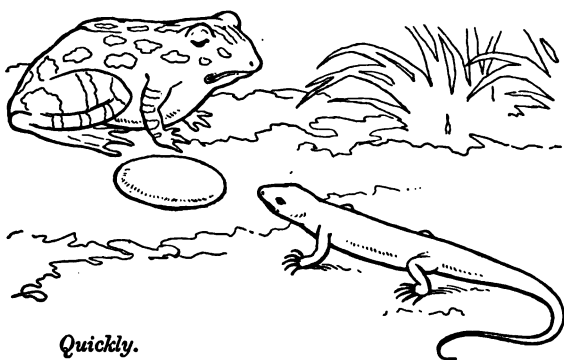
“Turkey buzzard,
Turkey buzzard,
Lend me your wing,
To fly over the river,
To see Sally King.”

“You said it very well,
Lucy,” Mrs. Thompson said ;
“you may have your pawn.”

So Madge gave Lucy back
her handkerchief.

The next pawn was Roy's.
His mother told him to sing
a song.

So he sang one that he had
learnt from Aunt Hannah :



Quickly.



Snake baked a hoe - cake;



Set the frog to mind it;



Frog-gy went to nod-ding,



And the lizard came and stole it.



"O, bring back my hoe-cake,



You long-tailed Nanny!"



The next was Madge's pawn.
She had to stand on two
books and speak this piece:

“ Here I stand
On two little chips ;
Do come kiss
My sweet pretty lips.”

“All right,” said Brother
Roy ; and he went and kissed
his little sister.

“ Here is the last pawn,”



said Madge ; you must make the owner do something very good."

Her mother said, "She must cut a big watermelon and give every boy and girl a great big slice."

"O, it's your pawn !" cried all the children.

So Mrs. Thompson cut a big watermelon and gave every boy and girl a big slice.

"You may have your pawn !" cried all the children ; and they ate their watermelon.

ch = sh

Char lotte ma chine
mus tache ma chin er y

sc = s

scent scene scis sors

s = zh

pleas ure meas ure treas ure

eau = ō

beau bu reau trous seau

u = ě

bur y bur ied bur i al

Ride a cock horse

To Banbury-cross,

To see a fine lady

Upon a white horse;

With rings on her fingers,

And bells on her toes,

She shall have music

Wherever she goes.



THE MARRIAGE

Some children do not like rainy days ; but at Madge's home they have as much pleasure on rainy days as on any.

Once they had a doll marriage. Mrs. Thompson said to Madge, "Telephone to Lucy and Florence to come."

So Madge telephoned to Florence :

“Come and spend the day with us. We are going to have a doll marriage.

“Martha’s French doll Josephine is going to marry my soldier doll.

“Bring Charlotte and your scissors and sewing things.

“For we have to make the bride’s trousseau.

“Uncle Daniel will come for you with the carriage.”

Charlotte is Florence’s French doll.

Madge telephoned the same thing to Lucy, except that she told Lucy to bring Louise. Louise is Lucy’s doll.

Florence and Lucy soon came, and brought Charlotte and Louise.

They brought also their tape measures and scissors and pin cushions and thimbles and needles and thread.

Then the girls got busy, making the bride's trousseau.

For a long time they were busy, measuring with the tape measure, and cutting with the scissors, and sewing with the needles and thread.

The girls could not use the sewing machine, but Aunt Ella sewed some things on the machine for them.

The girls took some mosquito netting and made a beautiful bridal veil.

Josephine wore a white dress, with the pink mosquito net veil over it.

Louise and Charlotte were the bridesmaids.

Louise wore a blue dress.

Charlotte wore a red dress.

The soldier doll wore his uniform. Madge twisted some paper and made a mustache.

She made the mustache black with ink, and pasted it on the soldier's lip.

He looked very handsome with his bright uniform and his new mustache.

Madge and Martha had some other men-dolls, and they all came to the marriage: the sailor doll, the policeman doll, the Indian doll, and the Japanese doll.

All of Roy's little tin soldiers came.

All the dolls at the reception made a pretty scene.

The girls had much pleasure at the marriage, though it was a rainy day.

Silent n

hymn col umn au tumn

bough (= bou) i ron (= i urn)

Wednes day (= wenz day)

wom en (= wim en) porch

Tues day in dus tri ous

Hush-a-bye, baby,

on the tree top ;

When the wind blows,

the cradle will rock ;

When the bough breaks,

the cradle will fall,

Down will come baby,

bough, cradle and all.



KEEPING HOUSE

Madge and Martha are industrious housekeepers.

Madge has a beautiful little play house of her own, and Martha helps her keep it.

The play house is on the edge of the lawn, under a great oak tree.

It is built of wood, and painted white and green.

The house has a porch in front, with handsome columns.

Inside it is big enough to hold chairs for the girls and furniture for the dolls.

There are doll beds, doll chairs, a doll bureau, a toy stove, and a dining table.

The girls go there every week day, and play they are grown women, and keep house.

Monday is wash day. Then they wash the doll clothes.

Tuesday is ironing day. Then they iron the clothes.

Wednesday is mending day. Then they get their needles, and sew and mend the clothes.

Thursday is receiving day. The dolls dress in their best clothes and receive callers.

Friday is house-cleaning day. The little women sweep and dust and scrub.

Saturday is shopping day. Then they play going to town to buy things.

Sunday is rest day. The play house is closed, and the housekeepers take their hymn books and go to church.



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